

OUR BOYS and GIRLS

THE LONG NAME.

Once there was a boy whose name was Virgilius Hartshorn. His Aunt Sophia, with whom he lived, sometimes called him "Virgilius," and often "Virgilius Orlando Landison," and whenever he had been particularly naughty she would shake her head slowly and say, "Oh, Virgilius Orlando Landison Galen Delestiniere Timothy Lysander Hartshorn!" And the little boy thought this worse than being whipped and sent to bed.

At school he was miserable. None of the other children had more than three names. Some had only two. "And I," said poor little Virgilius, "have eight long, dreadful, awkward hard-to-spell ones!"

At recess one day Miss Kelly heard an unusual disturbance in the school yard and went to the door to see what the trouble was.

"Virgilius—Virgilius—Virgilius Orlando!" shouted the boys.

Orlando—Orlando—Orlando Landison!" sang the girls.

"Galen Delestiniere Timothy Lysander Hartshorn!" chanted the whole class.

Miss Kelly silenced the children, led the little boy into the schoolroom, and closed the door.

"I wish my name was Willie or Neddie or Dickie or Robbie," sobbed the boy.

"It's too bad," said Miss Kelly. "It's a downright shame. Can't we select some one special name to call you by and forget all about the others?"

"Not Virgilius," sobbed the little boy.

"No," said Miss Kelly, "nor Orlando nor Landison, nor yet Galen."

"And oh—oh—not Delestiniere!" begged the little boy.

"Timothy isn't so bad," said Miss Kelly.

"I think Tim would be nice," said the boy.

"So it would," said Miss Kelly. Then she rang the bell and when the children had taken their seats she said:

"Now, boys and girls, pay attention to a new rule. This boy is never to be called anything except Tim while he is in this grade. Any child who breaks this rule will have to stay after school and write Tim's whole name a hundred times."

The children gasped for breath.

"Now, then, children," continued Miss Kelly, "what are you going to call this boy?"

"Tim!" shouted the boys.

"Tim!" piped the girls.

When the little boy went home that noon he was almost too happy to eat his dinner. "Aunt Sophia," said he, "people are always asking ministers to tea; can't they ever ask school-teachers?"

"Sometimes," said Aunt Sophia.

"Aunt Sophia," continued the little boy, "don't you think I ought to ask Miss Kelly to tea?"

"Why, yes, Virgilius; that would be very nice," said Aunt Sophia. "I should like to have her come. Yes, Virgilius Orlando Landison, you may invite her some time."

That afternoon the little boy had a glorious time. All the boys called him Tim. All the girls called him Tim, and he wrote Tim Hartshorn at the top of his arithmetic paper. "Very good, indeed," whispered Miss Kelly, as she examined his drawing.

"Aunt Sophia said I could ask Miss Kelly to tea some time," thought the little boy. "I'm sure tonight would be the best time." So after school he went to Miss Kelly's desk and timidly gave the invitation.

When the little boy reached home he found the door locked and the key under the mat. On the kitchen table was a note from Aunt Sophia.

"I have gone to Mrs. Brown's," it said, "and may not be home in time for supper. You will find some bread, milk and gingerbread in the pantry."

The little boy turned pale with horror! Miss Kelly coming to tea, and nothing to eat except bread and milk and gingerbread!

"But perhaps I can find some jelly," said he. "Bread and jelly's awful good."

He went to a certain little closet in the store room. Long rows of little tumblers filled the two top shelves.

"Aunt Sophia would want company to have more than one kind," said he, taking down tumbler after tumbler.

The bell rang as he stood looking proudly at the table. He led Miss Kelly eagerly to the dining room.

"Aunt Sophia's away," he explained. "but I got supper just the best I could."

"Tim!" gasped Miss Kelly. Just then the door opened, and in walked Aunt Sophia.

"This is Miss Kelly. She's come to tea."

"Oh, Virgilius Orlando Landison Galen Delestiniere Timothy Lysander Hartshorn!" said she.

Then she and Miss Kelly both began to laugh.

"Let me come some other night," began Miss Kelly.

But Aunt Sophia made her stay. She cleared away the bread and milk and gingerbread and all except one tumbler of jelly, and soon she had a nice supper prepared.

"Now, Tim," whispered Miss Kelly, after supper, "run away for a little while, I have something to say to your aunt."

Women of Sedentary Habits: Women who get but little exercise are likely to be troubled with constipation and indigestion and will find Chamberlain's Tablets highly beneficial. Not so good as a three or four mile walk every day, but very much better than to allow the bowels to remain in a constipated condition. They are easy and pleasant to take and most agreeable in effect. For sale by all dealers.—Adv.

Constipation and Indigestion: "I have used Chamberlain's Tablets and must say they are the best I have ever used for constipation and indigestion. My wife also used them for indigestion and they did her good," writes Eugene S. Knight, Wilmington, N. C. For sale by all dealers.—Adv.

In the silent watches of the night babies act as alarm clocks.

It does a man good to get out and rub up against the world, provided he doesn't rub it the wrong way.

Supply is governed by demand except in making mistakes.

What Miss Kelly said the little boy never knew, but that night, after he had gone to bed, Aunt Sophia came and tucked him up and kissed him as usual.

"Good night, Timothy," said she. The little boy nearly fell out of bed in surprise. That was not so good as "Tim," but it was a thousand times better than "Virgilius Orlando Landison Galen Delestiniere Timothy Lysander Hartshorn," and the little boy went happily to dreamland.

THE PROPER USE OF MONEY

Some boys and girls spend every cent they receive on candy, toys and trifles, others save every cent, with the vague idea of amassing a fortune. Neither of these methods is to be commended. The real value and proper use of money is to purchase enjoyment, and it is equally wrong to squander or hoard.

Money should always be expended to advantage, and that involves prudence in earning, spending and saving.

A prudent boy will buy nothing that he does not need, and will always buy the best for his money. He will learn to "shop" as the girls do—that is, look around until quite certain that some other article will not suit him better.

Perhaps the greatest check on reckless or foolish expenditure is a day book. How many boys know what that is or have used one?

We know a bright boy who has for three years kept a day book, in which he entered every cent that passed through his hands. All money that he earns, or receives from any source is entered in the credit column, and all money expended during the day is set down in the debit column. Every week the book is balanced.

It requires about five or ten minutes in the evening of each day to set down the items of daily expenditures, and perhaps fifteen minutes at the end of the week to balance the book.

The value of this book is twofold. It shows a boy "where his money has gone," without any scratching of his ear, or knitting of his brow, and it also acts as a check on foolish expenditure.

When he foots up his debits at night, he will be ashamed to enter candy or cigarettes three or four times, and the next day when he is tempted, he will think of his day book and refrain.

You can save money by keeping a day book, because the little items count up in a way that will surprise you and instruct you. And it does not have a tendency to make you stingy or mean, on the contrary, it gives you more money to spend on actual necessities. And it inculcates business habits that may be of great value in after life.

To the girls these remarks equally apply. As a rule they are not tempted to useless expenditure like their brothers, but no doubt they spend many a dollar foolishly, which they could save by keeping a day book. At any rate the experiment is worth trying.—Selected.

AN ANCIENT CHURCH.

Once upon a time—five hundred years ago it was—there lived a little girl named Jeanne. Her home was in a small village in eastern France, not far from the place where they are fighting now. She was a simple little girl, helpful in her home and devoted to the parish church and she loved her country, too. France was in the midst of war with England, and Jeanne's mind was full of desire to help the cause of her own people, but there wasn't any Red Cross in those days and no way for a girl to do much. So Jeanne waited and thought and prayed and did her simple task faithfully till by and by she began to dream dreams and to see "visions" in which she thought St. Michael told her that she was to lead the French army.

They thought at first that Jeanne was crazy when she asked permission to ride to battle at the head of the French troops but finally they had a suit of armor made for her and she took a white banner and led the French through one battle after another until they were victorious.

Jeanne was 18 then and the time had come when Charles VII. was to be crowned. The ceremony took place at the cathedral at Reims and Jeanne, who was now called "The Maid of Orleans," because her great victory had been won in the battle of Orleans, stood before the altar, white banner in hand, and saw the thing accomplished on which she had set her heart.

Many a story of French history touches the famous cathedral at Reims as this one does, for French kings were crowned there for one thousand years. There were priceless relics stored there; the sculpture was rich and elaborate; there was wonderful stained glass and statuary and tapestry, and the cathedral itself has been called the finest, most perfect bit of Gothic architecture in the world. It was destroyed, or at least very badly damaged, during the bombardment of the city by the Germans, and the newspaper reports have included good pictures of the cathedral.

Bobby's Query.

Bobby—Is this a camel's hair brush, mamma?

Mamma—Yes, my son.

Bobby—But how does a camel manage to brush his hair with a little thing like that?

On the Safe Side.

An old artisan who prided himself on his ability to drive a close bargain contracted to paint a huge barn in the neighborhood for the small sum of \$12.

"Why on earth did you agree to do it for so little?" his brother inquired.

"Well," said the old painter, "you see, the owner is a mighty unreliable man. If I'd said I'd charge him \$25, likely he'd have only paid me \$19. And if I charge him \$12, he may not pay me but \$9. So I thought it over and decided to paint it for \$12, so I wouldn't lose much."

The Editor's Reply.

A Kansas man wrote to his newspaper and asked: "What's the matter with my hens? Every morning when I go to feed them I find some of them have keeled over to rise no more."

To which the editor replied: "They're dead."

Serious Case.

Wife—"You must send me away for my health at once. I am going into a decline."

Husband—"My! My! What makes you think so?"

Wife—"My dresses are beginning to feel comfortable."

An Explanation.

"It must be great to be a man. One dress suit lasts you for years and years and a woman must have a new dress for every party."

"That's why one dress suit lasts a man for years and years."

A Successful Day.

"I had a secret given me by one of the girls in our set."

"Yes?"

"So I started out yesterday and traded it to one girl for a lunch, to another for a matinee ticket and to a third for a box of caramels."

THEIR METHOD.

"I don't see how the girls stand that fellow; he's all gas."

"They don't; they turn him down."

The Mississippi river carries more than 1,000,000 tons of material to the Gulf of Mexico every day.

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

"If dis don' convice' dat long-leg, p'geon-toe Jeff Soppem, wat won fo' dollahs offen me playin' craps, den dey ain't no law!"

EFFECT OF HABIT.

"That umpire doesn't know how to judge a ball. Look at that one. It went three feet wide of the base and he called him out on a strike!"

"He makes a slip of that kind once in a while. He used to be a walking delegate."

Dutch Stew.

Use two pounds of stew beef, cut up raw into small pieces, one-half can tomatoes, one can of peas, one onion cut up fine, one small carrot cut fine, four whole cloves, one-fourth cupful tapoca, one-fourth cupful of bread crumbs, salt and pepper to taste. Put all in a bean pot or deep casserole, cover with water and bake (covered) for four hours. A delicious and convenient dish when one is to be busy or away from home till meal time.

While much attention has been recently given to the subject of accident prevention, yet accidents cause only about one-seventh as much destitution as sickness.

Free Delivery of All Parcel Post Orders

IT PAYS TO BUY EVERYTHING AT

McKelvey's

THE BIG STORE

Youngstown's Best Store for Values

THE MCKELVEY SHIRT SALE

This sale will challenge the attention of all thinking men, especially those interested in buying shirts and those needing them

Extra salesmen to give every customer prompt, careful attention

—Last year's Shirt Sales were immense—we thought it would be impossible to ever sell more shirts in a single day—but we believe we have succeeded in securing even better shirts—finer materials and better tailoring—to sell at the same low prices—these are all quality shirts made by high-grade shirt makers of national reputation—shirts made to meet the tastes of business men, professional men, and skilled men of all trades

More Than 6000 Crisp, New Shirts, all made with the same degree of care and skill that goes into shirts for regular selling at regular prices

We began six months ago to look around for shirt makers who would make a price on a large quantity of standard quality shirts—styles and patterns and materials that we know would measure up to the high quality mark in previous McKelvey Shirt Sales—we feel safe in saying that nowhere else can you secure shirt values like the values in this sale. This sale is clean through and through—there is nothing misty or musty about it—a sale that will appeal to men of culture and refinement.

SPECIAL SALESMEN TO TAKE ORDERS BY TELEPHONE

Here Are the Prices--Two Lots--

3486 Shirts worth \$1.50 to \$2.00 at . . 95c

An Unlimited Range of Patterns in All Desirable Shades

2719 Shirts--Regular \$1.00 Kind--at . . 69c

The Best Dollar Shirts Produced in America Today

Plain Shirts---Pleated Shirts---Some Novelties

All Sizes, Many Styles, Many Patterns, Many Shades

Finest Percal, Madras and Mercerized Fabrics--Neat, Clean Striped Effects in an Endless variety--Women can safely buy these shirts for their husbands--the styles are right--materials good--patterns new.

Stiff attached and Detached Cuffs and Soft turn-back Cuffs

Deliveries by Automobile to Canfield Every Tuesday and Thursday.

THE G. M. MCKELVEY COMPANY

Youngstown, Ohio

Pat's Sound Logic

Pat was fishing in a river belonging to a rich man, over which there was a notice, "Trespassers prosecuted."

Paddy ignored this statement, and after fishing for some time caught a salmon, which he brought home and cooked.

A policeman passing by the door smelled the salmon and knocked.

"Well, Pat O'Hara, in whose river did you catch that salmon?"

"Well, I'll tell the honest truth. I caught it in that river near the gentleman's house over there."

"Well," said the sergeant, "don't you know everything in that river belongs to that gentleman?"

"Arrah, to be sure," said Pat. "If I went for a swim in that river would I belong to that gentleman?"

Patronize Dispatch advertisers.

New Fuel for Autos.

Experiments are under way in England with a new fuel for automobiles that is made from sugar refinery refuse and is said to have greater power than gasoline.

Self-love is the kind that never gets cold feet.

Read the Dispatch Classified Columns

A Personal Statement To the Public!

During the seven years that The Goodyear Raincoat Store has been in business, it has been conducted under the same management as now.

Our aim was always to give a hundred cents value on the dollar—we guaranteed everything we sold, and money was always cheerfully refunded to anyone asking for it and we did the raincoat business of Youngstown.

For good reasons we have decided to quit this business, but we shall continue to make Youngstown our home.

We assure the buying public that they will find everything in this going-out-of-business sale as here advertised. Our personal guarantee will go with every purchase and money will be cheerfully refunded to anyone dissatisfied.—Mrg. Goodyear Raincoat Store.

Coats and Capes for Boys and Girls

Raincoats, Slip-ons, Cravenettes, Gabardines and Balmacaans

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\$6.00 GARMENTS \$4.00

\$6.50 GARMENTS \$4.35

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Men's Coats

Raincoats, Slip-ons, Tweeds, Cravenettes, Gabardines, Cashmeres, and Wool Tops, Every New and Late Style

\$ 4.50 COATS \$ 3.00

\$ 5.00 COATS \$ 3.35

\$ 5.50 COATS \$ 3.65

\$ 6.00 COATS \$ 3.95

\$ 6.50 COATS \$ 4.25

\$ 7.00 COATS \$ 4.55

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\$ 8.00 COATS \$ 5.15

\$ 8.50 COATS \$ 5.45

\$ 9.00 COATS \$ 5.75

\$ 9.50 COATS \$ 6.05

\$10.00 COATS \$ 6.35

\$10.50 COATS \$ 6.65

\$11.00 COATS \$ 6.95

\$11.50 COATS \$ 7.25

\$12.00 COATS \$ 7.55

\$12.50 COATS \$ 7.85

\$13.00 COATS \$ 8.15

\$13.50 COATS \$ 8.45

\$14.00 COATS \$ 8.75

\$14.50 COATS \$ 9.05

\$15.00 COATS \$ 9.35

\$15.50 COATS \$ 9.65

\$16.00 COATS \$ 9.95

\$16.50 COATS \$10.25

\$17.00 COATS \$10.55

\$17.50 COATS \$10.85

\$18.00 COATS \$11.15

\$18.50 COATS \$11.45

\$19.00 COATS \$11.75

\$19.50 COATS \$12.05

\$20.00 COATS \$12.35

\$20.50 COATS \$12.65

\$21.00 COATS \$12.95

\$21.50 COATS \$13.25

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